

Frank Turner "Dan's Song"

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Me and my friend Dan are going to get some beers
And then we're going to go down to the park and drink
them there
We'll bust out in the sun with a guitar and play some
songs
Call up our friends and invite them out to share

What might be the last weekend of the summer
'Cause September's getting colder as it goes
And we haven't done enough of this simple kind of
stuff
This year it's clear we're getting older and it shows

Well, work it makes us weary now school's a distant
memory
It's easy to ask questions of ourselves
Like where it is we're going now and what we have to
show
For all the sunny days we shoved up on the shelf

With expectations of our ultimate directions
And the stations that we should have reach by now
When we haven't read the script and our tender wings
are clipped
And, yeah, we're scared we might be letting someone
down

Listen to these heartbreak songs where nothing's really
wrong
And then we'll smile when we're asked and we say
we're fine
We're drifting through our middle days
We're creeping into middle age, setting in our ways

But now it's time to decide now it's time to draw a line
In the sand and ask what's more important than days
like today
So grab some beers, call your friends and meet us
here
In the summer park with me and my friend Dan

